

DOLL MAN



MAY No.22

battles
TOM THUMB,
*miniature master
of menace!*

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

The Most Amazing Factory-To-You Introductory Offer Ever Made to Our Magazine Readers

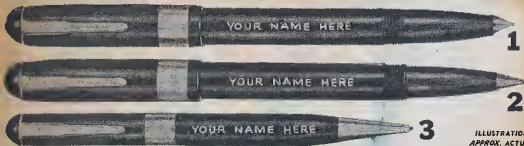


Not One...Not Two...But **ALL 3**

Yes, This Perfectly Matched 3 PIECE POCKET SET

New automatic machinery inventions and manufacturing methods now turn out SORGIOUS fountain pens, ball pens and mechanical pencils with mass production economies unheard of 2 months ago! These tremendous savings passed on factory-to-you. Even when you SEE and USE, you won't believe such beauty, such expert workmanship, such instant and dependable writing service possible at this ridiculous price! Competition says we're raving mad. Decide for yourself or our ink.

WITH YOUR NAME EN-
GRAVED ON ALL THREE **\$169**
WRITING INSTRUMENTS
IN GOLD LETTERS... Factory To You



ILLUSTRATIONS ARE
APPROX. ACTUAL SIZE

1 FOUNTAIN PEN

Fashionable gold plate HOODED POINT writes velvet smooth on bold or fine as you prefer... can't leak feed guarantees steady ink flow... always moist point written instantly... no clogging... lever filler fills pens to top without pumping... deep pocket clip safeguards against loss.

2 BALL POINT PEN

Has identical ball point found on \$15 pens... NO DIFFERENCE! Rolls new 1948 indelible dark blue ball pen ink dry as you write. Makes 10 carbon copies. Writes under water or high in planes. Can't leak or smudge. Ink supply will last up to 1 year depending on how much you write. Refills at any drug store. Deep pocket clip.

3 MECHANICAL PENCIL

Grips standard lead and just a twist propels, repels, expels. Shaped to match fountain pen and ball pen and feels good in your hand. Unscrews in middle for extra lead reservoir and eraser. Mechanically perfect and should last a lifetime!

10-DAY HOME TRIAL

FULL YEAR'S GUARANTEE

DOUBLE MONEY BACK OFFER

SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON

Matched perfectly in polished, gleaming colorful lifetime plastic. Important, we will pay you double your money back if you can equal this offer anywhere in the world! More important, you use 10 days then return for full cash refund if you aren't satisfied for any reason. Most important, all three, fountain pen, ball pen, and pencil, are each individually guaranteed in writing for one year (they should last your lifetime). Full size. Beautiful. Write instantly without clogging. The greatest most amazing value ever offered. Your name in gold letters on all three if you act now. Mail the coupon to see for yourself.

RIGHT RESERVED TO WITHDRAW OFFER AT ANYTIME

SPECIAL OFFER COUPON

M.P.K. Company, Dept. 53-E

179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Illinois

Give "friends" pen, ball pen or pencil. Get PERFECTLY MATCHED FOUNTAIN PEN, BALL PEN and MECHANICAL PENCIL with my name engraved in gold letters. Enclose year's guarantee certificate. Pay \$1.69 plus five cents postage on purchase I can return or after 30 days trial for cash refund. (\$1.69 in advance and no pay postage)

ENGRAVE THIS NAME ON ALL 3 PIECES:

(Print plainly... Avoid mistakes)

Send to (NAME) _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Yes, only the latest manufacturing equipment and inventions could possibly cut production costs to bring a perfectly matched factory-to-you value like this. The matched barrels are practically unbreakable. Unheard of beauty, unheard of service, unheard of price and your name in gold letters on all three writing instruments as our special introductory gift if you mail coupon now! Send no money! On arrival deposit only \$1.69 plus C.O.D. postage on the positive guarantee you can return set for any reason in 10 days and your \$1.69 refunded. Could any offer be more fair? Then mail coupon today and see for yourself a new day is here in writing instrument value!

M.P.K. COMPANY, Dept. 53-E

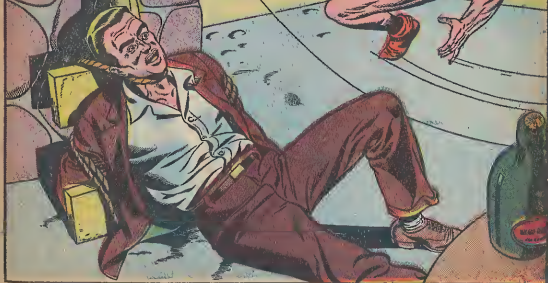
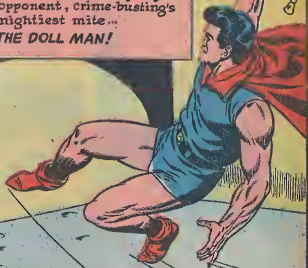
179 North Michigan, Chicago 1, Illinois

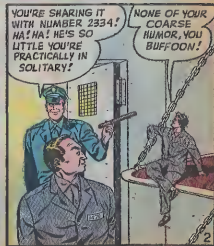
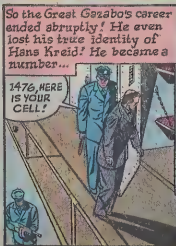
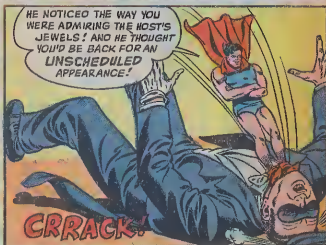
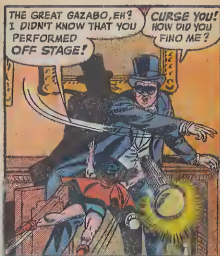
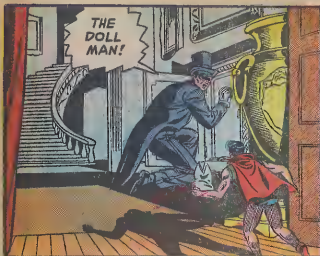
The DOLL MAN

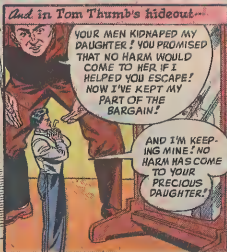
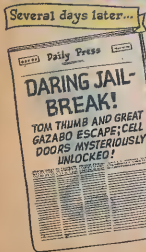
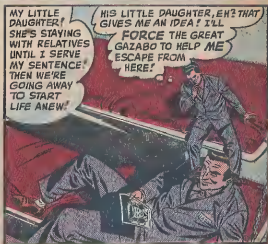
The Great Gazabo could open any lock in the world! But one time he opened one lock too many... and paid the penalty in prison! He swore that he would never again use his amazing talent for any criminal purpose! But he did not count on **TOM THUMB**, miniature master of menace!

Nor did **TOM THUMB** count upon the intervention of his equally small opponent, crime-busting's mightiest mite...

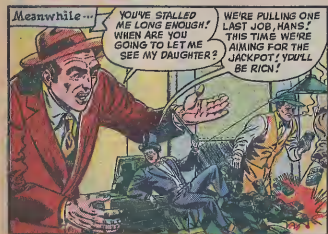
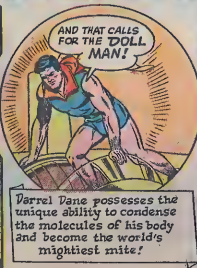
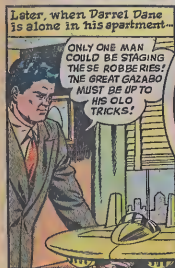
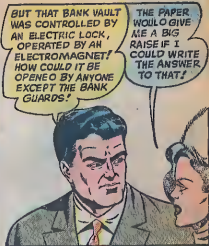
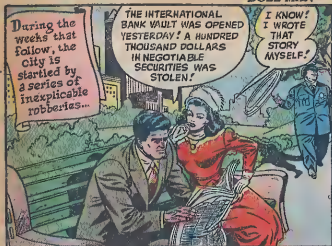
THE DOLL MAN!







DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN

That night, as the Dollplane cruises through the darkened business section of the city...



I'VE CHECKED THE FIRST TWO PERMA-LOCK INSTALLATIONS! NOW FOR THE COLD-STORAGE VAULT AT THE SILVER BAY FUR COMPANY!



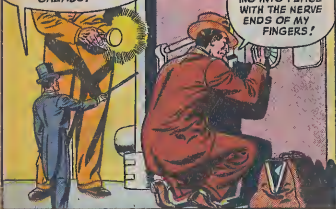
OH-OH! SOMEONE'S PAYING THE SILVER BAY COMPANY A VISIT... AND IT'S LONG AFTER BUSINESS HOURS!

BUT IT'S NOT TOO LATE FOR MONKEY BUSINESS! AND THAT'S WHAT'S GOING ON HERE! SOMEONE SLUGGED THE WATCHMAN!



Meanwhile, in the vault room...

THERE'S A MILLION DOLLARS IN RARE FURS BEHIND THAT DOOR! DO YOUR STUFF, GAZABO!



IT'S AN INTRICATE LOCK! I CAN'T FEEL THE TUMBLERS FALLING INTO PLACE WITH THE NERVE ENDS OF MY FINGERS!

MMMM! EVEN THIS HAIRPIN DOESN'T TRANSMIT ANY VIBRATION TO MY TEETH WHEN I WORK THE TUMBLER LOCKS!



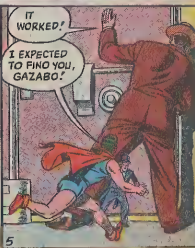
ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO? REMEMBER, IF YOU FAIL, YOU MAY NEVER SEE YOUR DAUGHTER AGAIN!

A TINY ELECTRO-MAGNET! BY TURNING IT, I CAN CHANGE THE SETTING OF THE LOCK DIALS! CATCHING THE SOUNDS OF THE CHANGE, I CAN DEDUCE THE COMBINATION!

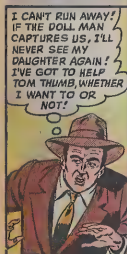
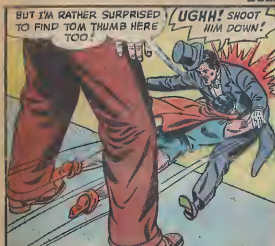


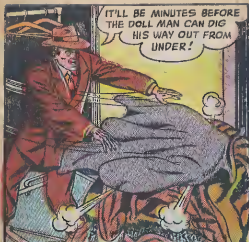
IT WORKED!

I EXPECTED TO FIND YOU, GAZABO!

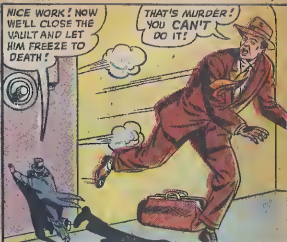


DOLL MAN



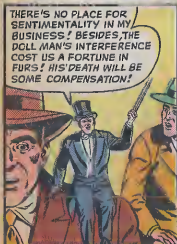


IT'LL BE MINUTES BEFORE THE DOLL MAN CAN DIG HIS WAY OUT FROM UNDER!

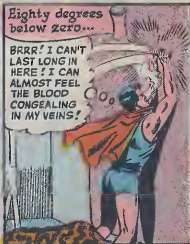


NICE WORK! NOW WE'LL CLOSE THE VAULT AND LET HIM FREEZE TO DEATH!

THAT'S MURDER! YOU CAN'T DO IT!

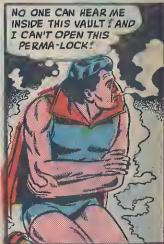


THERE'S NO PLACE FOR SENTIMENTALITY IN MY BUSINESS! BESIDES, THE DOLL MAN'S INTERFERENCE COST US A FORTUNE IN FURS! HIS DEATH WILL BE SOME COMPENSATION!

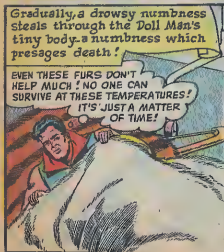


Eighty degrees below zero...

BRRR! I CAN'T LAST LONG IN HERE! I CAN ALMOST FEEL THE BLOOD CONGEALING IN MY VEINS!

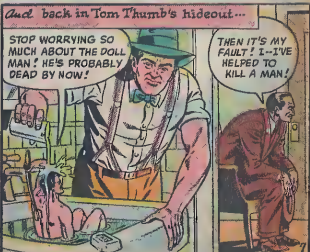


NO ONE CAN HEAR ME INSIDE THIS VAULT! AND I CAN'T OPEN THIS PERMA-LOCK!



Gradually, a drowsy numbness steals through the Doll Man's tiny body—a numbness which presages death!

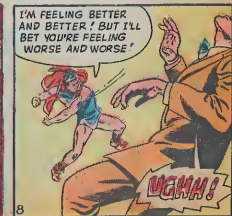
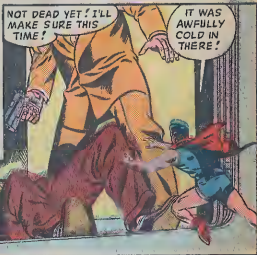
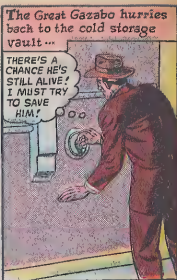
EVEN THESE FURS DON'T HELP MUCH! NO ONE CAN SURVIVE AT THESE TEMPERATURES! IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME!

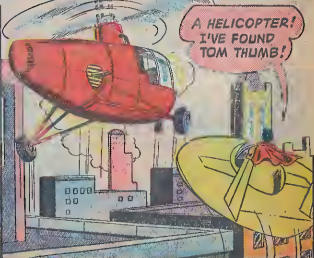
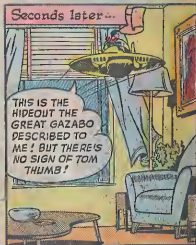
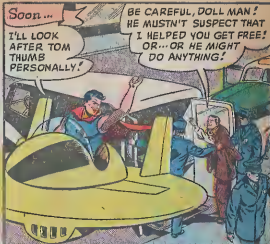
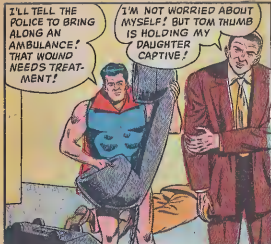


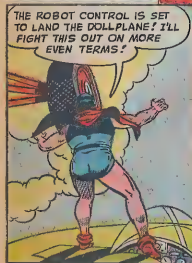
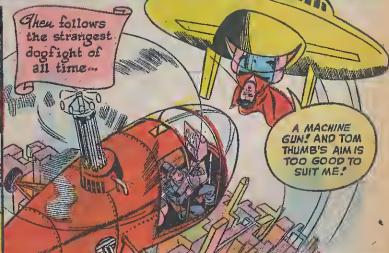
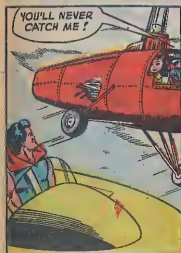
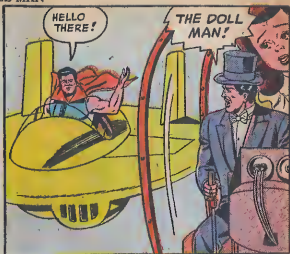
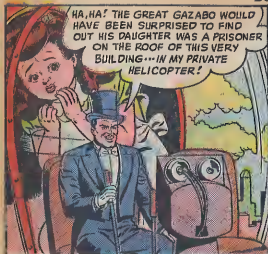
And back in Tom Thumb's hideout...

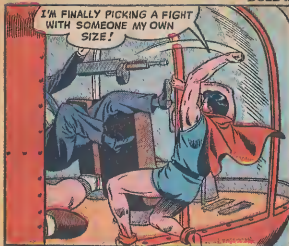
STOP WORRYING SO MUCH ABOUT THE DOLL MAN! HE'S PROBABLY DEAD BY NOW!

THEN IT'S MY FAULT! I-I'VE HELPED TO KILL A MAN!

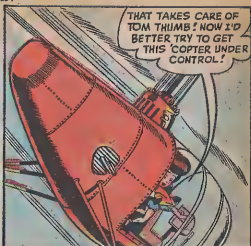




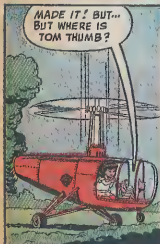




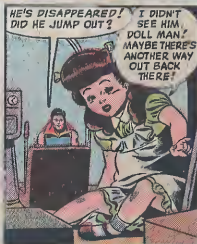
I'M FINALLY PICKING A FIGHT WITH SOMEONE MY OWN SIZE!



THAT TAKES CARE OF TOM THUMB! NOW I'D BETTER TRY TO GET THIS 'COPTER UNDER CONTROL!

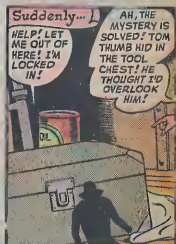


MADE IT! BUT... BUT WHERE IS TOM THUMB?



HE'S DISAPPEARED! DID HE JUMP OUT?

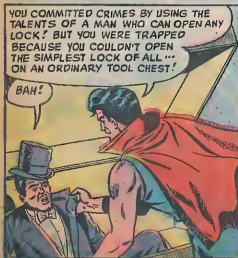
I DIDN'T SEE HIM, DOLL MAN! MAYBE THERE'S ANOTHER WAY OUT BACK THERE!



Suddenly...

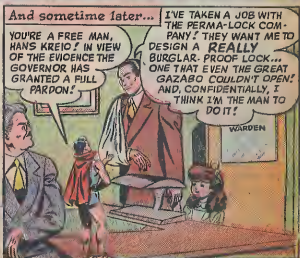
HELP! LET ME OUT OF HERE! I'M LOCKED IN!

AH, THE MYSTERY IS SOLVED! TOM THUMB HID IN THE TOOL CHEST! HE THOUGHT I'D OVERLOOK HIM!



YOU COMMITTED CRIMES BY USING THE TALENTS OF A MAN WHO CAN OPEN ANY LOCK! BUT YOU WERE TRAPPED BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T OPEN THE SIMPLEST LOCK OF ALL... ON AN ORDINARY TOOL CHEST!

BAH!



And sometime later...

YOU'RE A FREE MAN, HANS KREIO! IN VIEW OF THE EVIDENCE THE GOVERNOR HAS GRANTED A FULL PARDON!

I'VE TAKEN A JOB WITH THE PERMA-LOCK COMPANY! THEY WANT ME TO DESIGN A REALLY BURGLAR-PROOF LOCK... ONE THAT EVEN THE GREAT GAZABO COULDN'T OPEN! AND, CONFIDENTIALLY, I THINK I'M THE MAN TO DO IT!

WARDEN

PERKY

When he lands in **ANIMAL LAND** on one of his flights to worlds of fantasy, **PERKY** finds out how it is... to be hunted like an animal!

WONDER WHERE THAT RABBIT IS?

WONDER WHERE THAT PERKY IS?

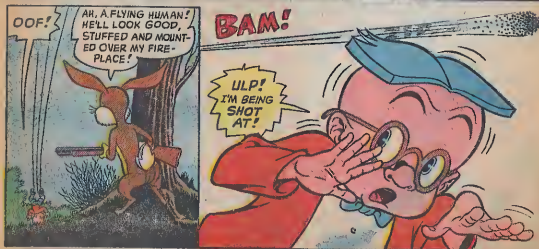
ANIMAL LAND! GOSH, I SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT A GUN... I'LL BET THERE'S GOOD HUNTING HERE!

OOF!

AH, A FLYING HUMAN! HE'LL LOOK GOOD, STUFFED AND MOUNTED OVER MY FIRE-PLACE!

BAM!

UHP!
I'M BEING SHOT AT!



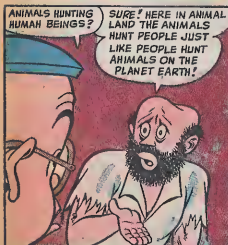


I'D BETTER DIVE INTO THIS DITCH!



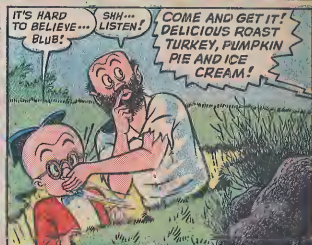
HEY! ARE YOU HIDING HERE, TOO?

ER...YOU MUST BE NEW TO ANIMAL LAND! YES, I'M HIDING FROM THE ANIMALS WHO ARE HUNTING ME... IT'S OPEN SEASON HERE ON HUMANS, Y'KNOW!



ANIMALS HUNTING HUMAN BEINGS?

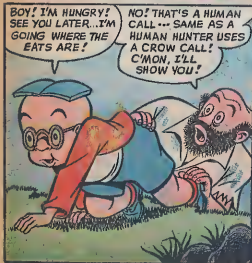
SURE! HERE IN ANIMAL LAND THE ANIMALS HUNT PEOPLE JUST LIKE PEOPLE HUNT ANIMALS ON THE PLANET EARTH!



IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE... BLUB!

SHH... LISTEN!

COME AND GET IT! DELICIOUS ROAST TURKEY, PUMPKIN PIE AND ICE CREAM!



BOY! I'M HUNGRY! SEE YOU LATER...I'M GOING WHERE THE EATS ARE!

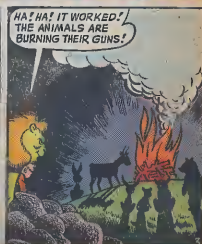
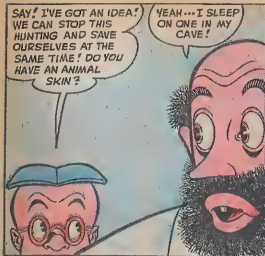
NO! THAT'S A HUMAN CALL... SAME AS A HUMAN HUNTER USES A CROW CALL! C'MON, I'LL SHOW YOU!

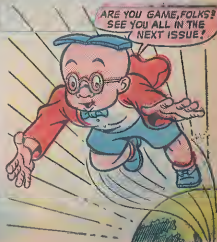
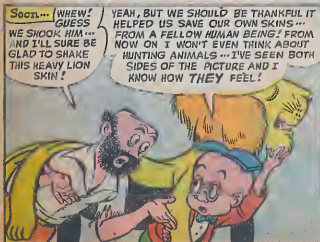
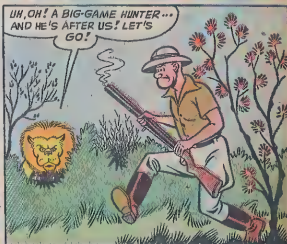
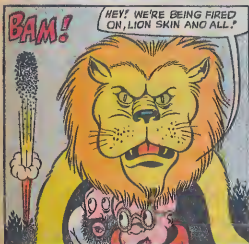
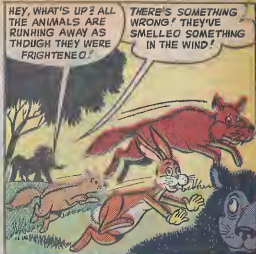


SEE! A MUSKRAT WITH A RECORD PLAYER!

WELL, I'LL BE... NOW I BELIEVE YOU!

COME AND GET IT!

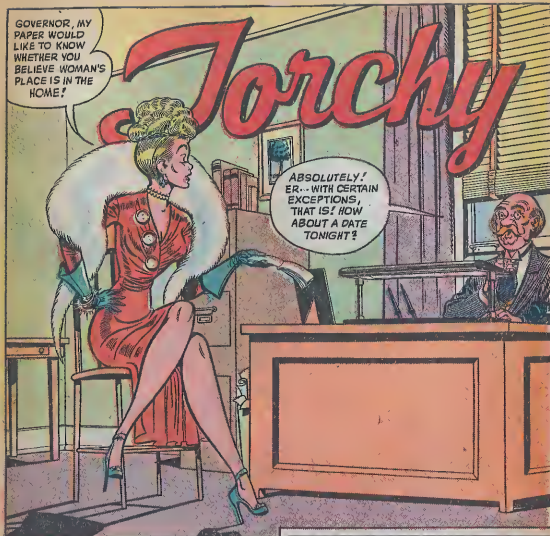




GOVERNOR, MY
PAPER WOULD
LIKE TO KNOW
WHETHER YOU
BELIEVE WOMAN'S
PLACE IS IN THE
HOME!

Torchy

ABSOLUTELY!
ER... WITH CERTAIN
EXCEPTIONS,
THAT IS! HOW
ABOUT A DATE
TONIGHT?



In a newspaper office...

I COULDN'T GET
IN TO SEE PROFESSOR
MORTAR! IT
WAS HOPE-
LESS!

BAH! YOU'RE
THE FIFTH
REPORTER TO
FAIL ON THAT
ASSIGNMENT!

CALL YOURSELVES REPORTERS?
MORTAR'S LOCKED HIMSELF UP
IN HIS LABORATORY ALL
THESE MONTHS BECAUSE
HE'S WORKING ON SOME
SENSATIONAL
EXPERIMENT!



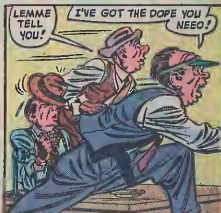
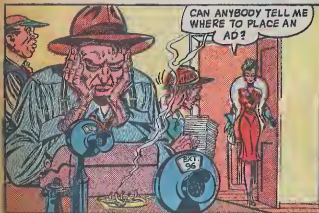
DOLL MAN

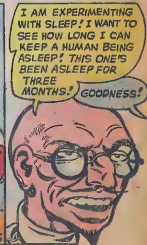
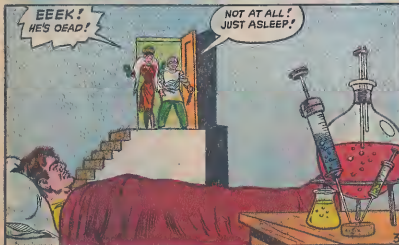
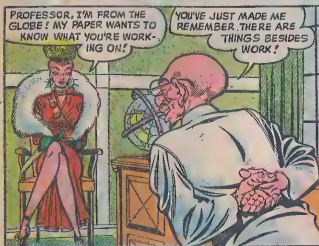
AND THIS PAPER'S GOT TO HAVE THE STORY FIRST! BUT WHERE AM I GONNA FIND A REPORTER WHO CAN GET IN?

CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!

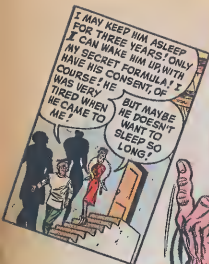
At that moment...

I MAY AS WELL PLACE A SITUATION-WANTED AD WHILE I'M DOWNTOWN! I'LL BE RUNNING OUT OF MONEY SOON!

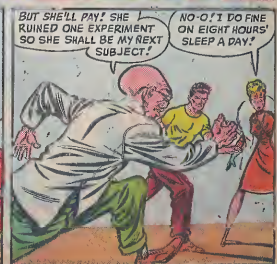
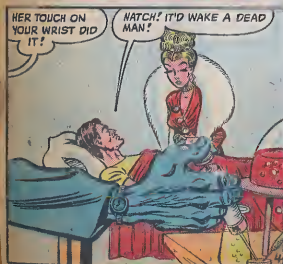
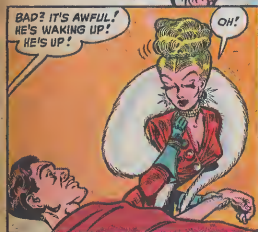


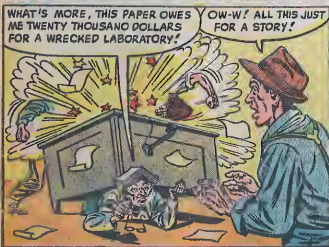
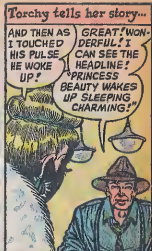
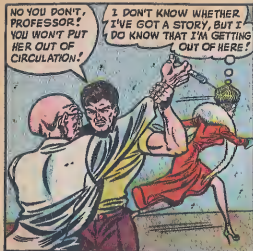


DOLL MAN



WHO CARES, WHEN THE INTERESTS OF SCIENCE ARE AT STAKE! OH, DON'T WORRY! HE'S ALIVE AND HEALTHY! FEEL HIS PULSE!





STRIKING TERROR

A YOUNG woman clad in flowing white robes ushered Darrel Dane and Martha Roberts into a dimly lighted room heavy with the odor of incense.

"The Master will be here shortly," she said softly. She turned and vanished through a thickly curtained doorway.

"So this is the Temple of Siva," Martha said nervously. "Darrel, I'm rather glad you came with me on this assignment to interview Guru Mirasan," she continued. "This place is frightening."

At that moment a tall, thin man, wearing a crimson turban, entered through another doorway behind a small platform.

"You are the young lady of the press," he said softly, "and your companion..." The tall, brown-skinned man looked sharply at Darrel, then turned his attention back to Martha.

Darrel frowned in concentration. "It seems to me I've seen this fellow Mirasan before," he thought, "but it's hard to tell in this light."

"Before I give you the interview," Mirasan said smoothly, "it might be interesting for you to inspect our place of worship. Follow me, please."

The turbaned figure melted into the shadows behind the platform and reappeared in a brightly lighted doorway. Martha and Darrel groped their way to his side and entered the room.

Mirasan stayed near the door, saying, "This is a soundproof room I sometimes use for meditation. You see, it is completely bare except for this small wicker basket which is important in certain of our ceremonies."

He touched the basket with his sandaled foot, knocking it over on its side. "I must leave you for a few minutes but I am sure you will not lack for entertainment," he said.

"I doubt whether Doll Man will help you this time, Darrel Dane," he sneered as he slipped through the open door. A click of a key turning in the lock and all was silent.

Martha looked at Darrel in amazement. "What did he mean, Darrel," she asked, "and how did he know your name?"

"I just now remembered," he answered, his voice full of self-reproach. "He is no Hindu; his

real name is Morrison. Doll Man exposed an extortion racket of his and proved his guilt in the murder of one of his victims. He escaped before he could be brought to trial and left the country."

"What do you suppose he is planning to do?" Martha cried.

"It won't be pleasant," Darrel replied. "You can bet on that."

While he was still speaking, Darrel caught a slight movement of the overturned basket. A long, slender shape slithered out toward them.

"Get back, Martha," he ordered. "It's a cobra!"

He interposed himself between Martha and the slowly approaching snake, at the same time bringing his intense powers to bear and compressing the molecules of his body to become the mighty Doll Man.

The cobra stopped when confronted by the tiny figure and reared itself up, towering over him. Bracing itself on a loosely coiled body, it regarded the small man with hate-filled eyes.

Doll Man advanced on the weaving form. There was a blur of action as the snake struck viciously. Doll Man slipped to one side, avoiding the deadly blow by inches. Before the cobra could recover he leaped on it and fastened his hands tightly behind its dilated hood.

Despite the coils which thrashed menacingly about, Doll Man hung on grimly until the deadly serpent lay lifeless at his feet.

The door clicked open and Mirasan's voice said, "I guess those snoopers are taken care of now. We'll have to get rid of their bodies before the suckers arrive."

Too late he saw the avenging figure of Doll Man streak for him. Before he could slam the door the dynamic mite was on him, lashing out effectively with driving fists.

It was late that afternoon before Darrel and Martha reached her home. "I never have to worry about an exciting story with Doll Man around," she said, "but I hope I never get a personal interview with a cobra again."

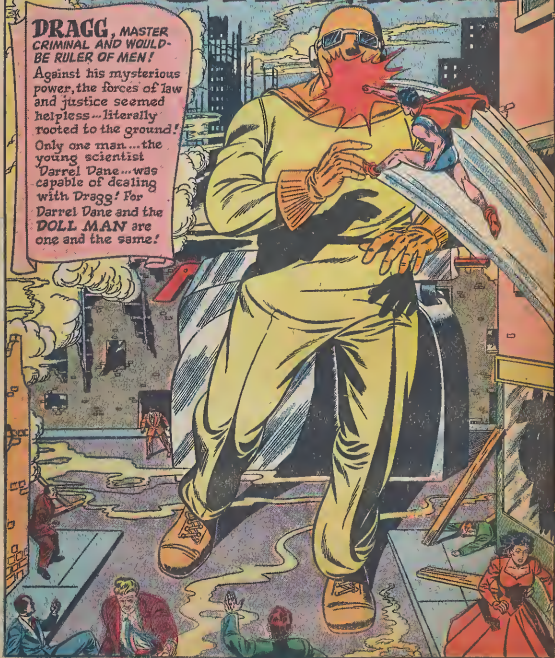
"That cobra was no more vicious than Mirasan and his kind, who prey upon the superstitions and fears of gullible people," Darrel replied. "With Doll Man's help I hope we can put them all where they belong."

The Doll Man

**DRAGG, MASTER
CRIMINAL AND WOULD-
BE RULER OF MEN!**

Against his mysterious
power, the forces of law
and justice seemed
helpless...literally
rooted to the ground!

Only one man...the
young scientist
Darrel Dane...was
capable of dealing
with Dragg! For
Darrel Dane and the
DOLL MAN are
one and the same!



At a busy hour in the Merchants' Trust Company...

I WANT TO MAKE A DEPOSIT... WHAT'S THAT?

LOOK! IT MUST BE AN EARTHQUAKE! I'LL CALL FOR HELP!

TELEPHONE

THE PHONE... I CAN'T LIFT IT!

STRANGE EARTHQUAKE... I CAN'T SEEM TO MOVE MY FEET OFF THE GROUND, EITHER!

I CAN'T BUDGE... SOMETHING HAS MADE EVERYBODY HELPLESS!

WASTE NO TIME... GET TO THE VAULT!

I CAN'T GET UP, BUT I CAN STILL SHOOT STRAIGHT!

NEVER MIND HIS GUN... IT CAN'T HURT YOU!

IT'S INCREDIBLE! I'D SWEAR THAT BULLET FELL SHORT!

THOSE SUITS MUST PROTECT THEM FROM WHATEVER IT IS THAT MAKES US HELPLESS! MIGHT BE SOME KIND OF GAS!

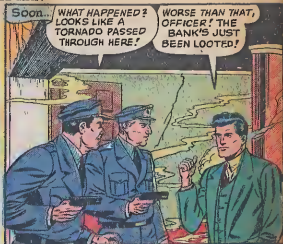
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO LAUGH IN A BANK GUARD'S FACE!

NEVER MIND THAT, MARTY! YOU CAN ENJOY YOURSELF SOME OTHER TIME!



BACK TO HEAD-
QUARTERS... TO
DIVIDE THE
LOOT!

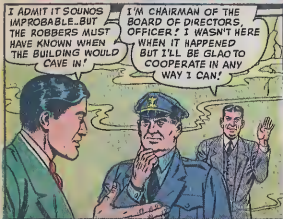
I CAN GET UP NOW!
THE DRAGGING POWER
SEEMS TO BE WEARING
OFF!



Soon...

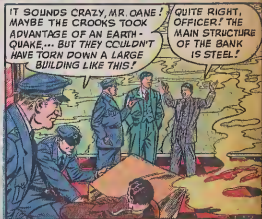
WHAT HAPPENED?
LOOKS LIKE A
TORNADO PASSED
THROUGH HERE!

WORSE THAN THAT,
OFFICER! THE
BANK'S JUST
BEEN LOOTED!



I ADMIT IT SOUNDS
IMPROBABLE... BUT
THE ROBBERS MUST
HAVE KNOWN WHEN
THE BUILDING WOULD
CAVE IN!

I'M CHAIRMAN OF THE
BOARD OF DIRECTORS,
OFFICER! I WASN'T HERE
WHEN IT HAPPENED
BUT I'LL BE GLAD TO
COOPERATE IN ANY
WAY I CAN!



IT SOUNDS CRAZY, MR. OANE!
MAYBE THE CROOKS TOOK
ADVANTAGE OF AN EARTH-
QUAKE... BUT THEY COULDN'T
HAVE TORN DOWN A LARGE
BUILDING LIKE THIS!

QUITE RIGHT,
OFFICER! THE
MAIN STRUCTURE
OF THE BANK
IS STEEL!



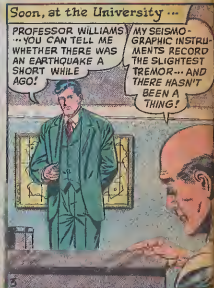
BUT I
WAS HERE
...I SAW IT
HAPPEN!

THERE
MUST BE
ANOTHER
EXPLANATION!

OF COURSE
THERE IS--
IT MUST
HAVE
BEEN AN
EARTH-
QUAKE!



I KNOW IT WASN'T AN
ORDINARY EARTHQUAKE!
THE PROBLEM IS TO
PROVE MY POINT...
MAYBE THE
UNIVERSITY
CAN HELP!

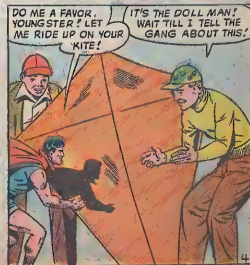
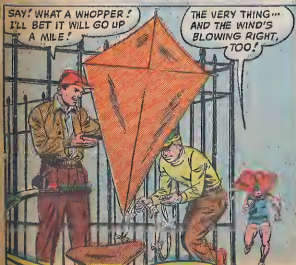
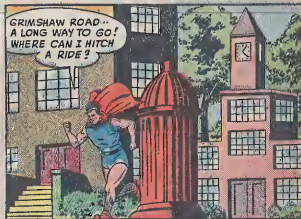
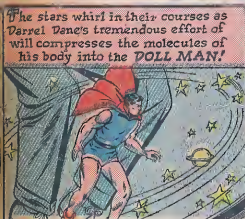
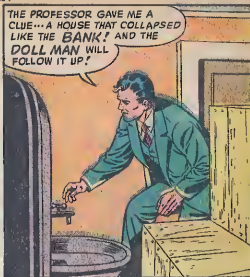


Soon, at the University...

PROFESSOR WILLIAMS
...YOU CAN TELL ME
WHETHER THERE WAS
AN EARTHQUAKE A
SHORT WHILE
AGO!

MY SEISMO-
GRAPHIC INSTRU-
MENTS RECORD THE SLIGHTEST
TREMOR... AND
THERE HASN'T
BEEN A
THING!

DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



ANYTHING YOU SAY, **DOLL MAN!**

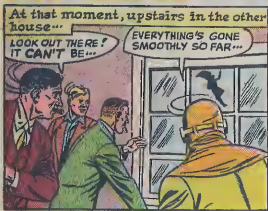
THANKS, FELLOWS! LET OUT THE STRING!



THERE'S GRIMSHAW ROAD AND THE RUIN I'M LOOKING FOR! THE KITE'S DIPPING! I CAN SLIDE DOWN BY THE TAIL!



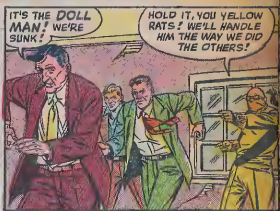
I'M JUST MISSING THIS OTHER HOUSE! A SHORT DROP TO THE GROUND... THEN I'LL STUDY THE RUINS!



At that moment, upstairs in the other house...

LOOK OUT THERE! IT CAN'T BE...

EVERYTHING'S GONE SMOOTHLY SO FAR...



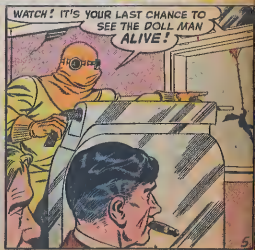
IT'S THE **DOLL MAN!** WE'RE SUNK!

HOLD IT, YOU YELLOW RATS! WE'LL HANDLE HIM THE WAY WE DID THE OTHERS!



YOU MEAN WE CAN GET RID OF THE **DOLL MAN?**

WE'VE GOT TO! LET ME SHOW YOU!

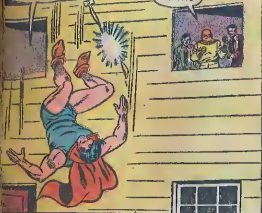


WATCH! IT'S YOUR LAST CHANCE TO SEE THE **DOLL MAN ALIVE!**

DOLL MAN

I'M FALLING LIKE
A TON OF
BRICKS!

JUST A LIGHT TOUCH OF
POWER...BUT THAT FALL
OUGHT TO FINISH
HIM!



HE'S STILL
ALIVE, BUT
PRETTY WELL
SHAKEN!

GRAB HIM WHILE I TURN OFF THE
MACHINE! TAKE HIM OVER TO THE
RUINS OF THAT HOUSE WE WORKED
ON YESTERDAY! NICE SPOT
FOR A GRAVE!

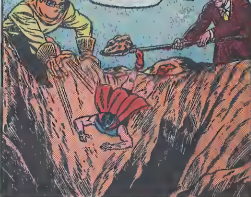


OH!!!
DIG DEEP! WE'LL BURY HIM WHERE
NOBODY WILL EVER
FIND HIM!



IN HE
GOES!

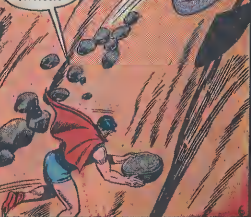
HE WAS ALWAYS DIGGING UP DIRT...
BUT HE'LL NEVER DIG UP
THIS LITTLE CON-
SIGNMENT!



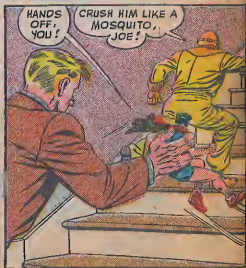
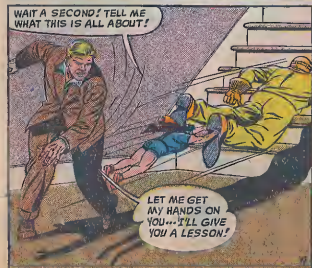
WHAT A JOLT!
BUT I DON'T
FEEL SO
LOGY NOW!



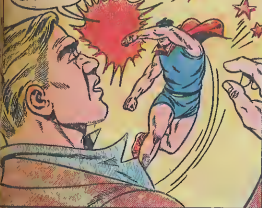
IN FACT, I'M
READY FOR
ACTION!



DOLL MAN

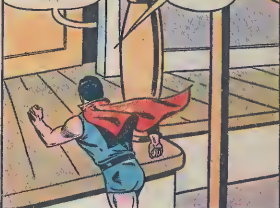


THIS MOSQUITO **STINGS!**
NOW TO FOLLOW
YOUR BOSS
UPSTAIRS!



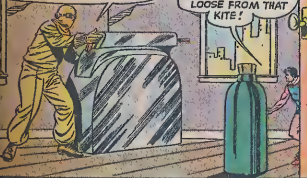
GOT BY THE LAST OF MY
MEN, EH, DOLL MAN?
WELL, YOU WON'T
GET NEAR ME!

YOU WON'T
APPRECIATE IT
WHEN I DO!



STAND BACK, OR I'LL TURN MY
GRAVITY MACHINE FULL FORCE
AGAINST THE CITY! IT'LL
SMASH EVERY BUILDING...
KILL THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!

THAT WOULD SOUND
FANTASTIC...IF I HADN'T
EXPERIENCED THE
FORCE OF IT MYSELF
WHEN YOU BROKE ME
LOOSE FROM THAT
KITE!



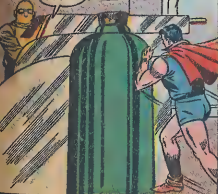
MY INVENTION INCREASES
GRAVITY'S FORCE A
HUNDRED TIMES! SUCH
POWER CRUSHES EVERY-
THING! BUT THESE INSULATED
COSTUMES PROTECT MY
MEN AND ME!

YOU'RE PROUD
OF YOUR
FIENDISH
MACHINE,
AREN'T YOU?
OTHERWISE,
YOU WOULDN'T
EXPLAIN IT TO
AN ENEMY!



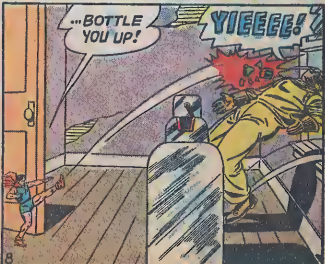
PROUD? YES! AND I'M NOT
AFRAID TO EXPLAIN IT TO
YOU...YOU'RE HELPLESS! IF
YOU CAME AN INCH CLOSER,
I'D THROW THE LEVER
AND...

NOT
BEFORE
I...

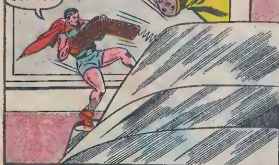


...BOTTLE
YOU UP!

YIEEE!

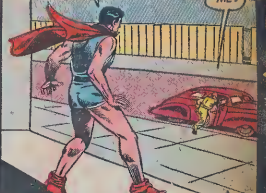


MY FIRST DUTY IS TO FIX THIS GRAVITY GAUGET SO THAT IT WILL DO NO MORE WRECKING! STUPID OF THAT GUY NOT TO FREEZE ME TO THE SPOT BEFORE I HAO A CHANCE TO CALL HIS BLUFF AND KICK THE BOTTLE!



NOW FOR THE FINAL DEAL WITH MY FIENDISH FRIEND! GUESS HE WASN'T TOO BADLY HURT BY THAT FALL HE TOOK!

MY CAR...I'LL GET AWAY! NOBODY WILL EVER TRACE ME!



GOOD-BYE, DOLL MAN!

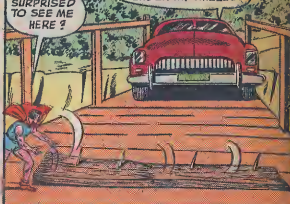
I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT AND MEET HIM AT THE BRIDGE ACROSS THE CREEK!



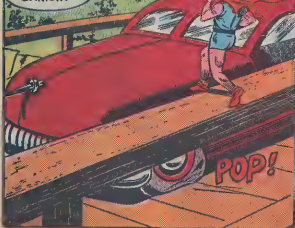
Soon...

SURPRISED TO SEE ME HERE?

YOU'LL BE IN FOR THE BIG SURPRISE...WHEN I CRUSH YOU UNDER MY WHEELS!



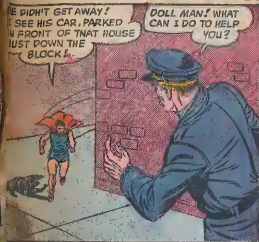
SORRY TO DEFLATE YOUR OPINION!



HE'S SLOWED DOWN! I CAN KEEP HIM IN SIGHT IF I HURRY!

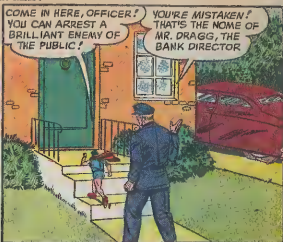


DOLL MAN



HE DIDN'T GET AWAY!
I SEE HIS CAR, PARKED
IN FRONT OF THAT HOUSE
JUST DOWN THE
BLOCK!

DOLL MAN! WHAT
CAN I DO TO HELP
YOU?



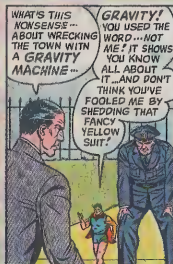
COME IN HERE, OFFICER!
YOU CAN ARREST A
BRILLIANT ENEMY OF
THE PUBLIC!

YOU'RE MISTAKEN!
THAT'S THE NAME OF
MR. DRAGG, THE
BANK DIRECTOR



WHAT'S ALL
THIS
COMMOTION,
OFFICER?

YOUR MACHINE
ALMOST
WRECKED THE
TOWN, BUT
NOT QUITE!



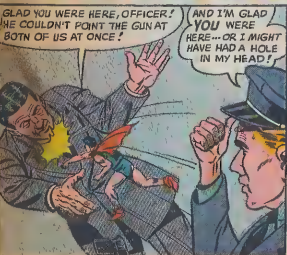
WHAT'S THIS
NONSENSE...
ABOUT WRECKING
THE TOWN WITH
A GRAVITY
MACHINE...

GRAVITY!
YOU USED THE
WORD...NOT
ME! IT SHOWS
YOU KNOW
ALL ABOUT
IT...AND DON'T
THINK YOU'VE
FOOLED ME BY
SHEDDING THAT
FANCY
YELLOW
SUIT!



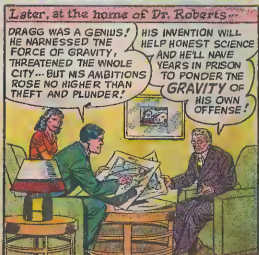
ALL RIGHT, I DID ROB
THE BANK TO COVER MY
OWN EMBEZZLEMENTS
AS CHAIRMAN OF THE
BOARD! BUT YOU
WON'T ARREST
ME!

WAIT!



GLAD YOU WERE HERE, OFFICER!
HE COULDN'T POINT THE GUN AT
BOTH OF US AT ONCE!

AND I'M GLAD
YOU WERE
HERE...OR I MIGHT
HAVE HAD A HOLE
IN MY HEAD!



Later, at the home of Dr. Roberts...

DRAGG WAS A GENIUS!
HE HARNESSED THE
FORCE OF GRAVITY,
THREATENED THE WHOLE
CITY... BUT HIS AMBITIONS
ROSE NO HIGHER THAN
THEFT AND PLUNDER!

HIS INVENTION WILL
HELP HONEST SCIENCE
AND HE'LL HAVE
YEARS IN PRISON
TO PONDER THE
GRAVITY OF
HIS OWN
OFFENSE!

Amazing NEW TOY GUN



Shoots Like a Real Gun

IS'NT MY NEW GUN A MONEY?

HELP! HELP! THE BANK'S BEEN ROBBED!

LET'S GET OUT'A HERE BILLY!

WAIT, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!

JEEZ! THE KID'S GOT A REAL GUN KILLER!

GEE WHIZ, BILLY! IT SHOOTS JUST LIKE A REAL GUN! LET'S PLAY G-MAN

GOOD WORK, BILLY. WE'VE BEEN AFTER THESE CROOKS FOR A LONG TIME...

YOU FOOLED US, KID. I THOUGHT THAT GUN WAS A REAL ONE!

BILLY, YOU SAVED THE BANK. HERE'S YOUR REWARD.

THANK YOU, MR. BANKER. BUT MY NEW GUN DESERVED THE CREDIT.

OH BOY! I'M GOING TO SEND FOR MY GUN TODAY

YOU BET! IT'S SO EASY. JUST MAIL THIS COUPON. IN A FEW DAYS YOUR GUN WILL ARRIVE. THEN THE FUN BEGINS.

ONLY \$1.00

INCLUDES 10,000 SHOTS

Completely Safe

Here is the gun that will thrill every boy. When you pull the trigger, it cracks out like a real gun and smoke puffs out of the muzzle. The American Rangers

Automatic is a quick-acting, repeating pistol that never misses. It shoots 60 to 75 shots without re-loading. Looks like a real gun. Absolutely SAFE. Contains no explosives. Each gun comes boxed with 10,000 shots of smoke powder or enough ammunition to last a full year. This smoke powder is harmless. Will not hurt the eyes and may even be eaten. Only \$1.00 each or 3 guns for \$2.00. Only limited quantity available. Write for yours NOW.

SEND NO MONEY

Try 10 Days At Our Risk

Just send name and address. On arrival, deposit only \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage for one gun, or \$2.00 plus postage for 3 guns. If not completely satisfied, return and your money refunded. Save money. If you send cash with order, we pay postage. Write TODAY.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

SPECIALTIES MFG. CO., Dept. 537

1367 N. Sedgwick Chicago 10, ILL.

Send me: 1 Ranger Automatic with 10,000 shots for \$1.00

Send me: 3 Ranger Automatics with 30,000 shots for \$2.00

On arrival, I'll pay postman \$1.00 plus postage for 1 gun, or \$2.00 plus postage for 3 guns. (Cash orders exact prepaid.) If I am not delighted I will return in 10 days for money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

SPECIALTIES MFG. CO., Dept. 537

1367 N. Sedgwick

Chicago 10, ILL.

Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make YOU

an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



Enjoy My "Progressive Power" Strength Secrets!
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